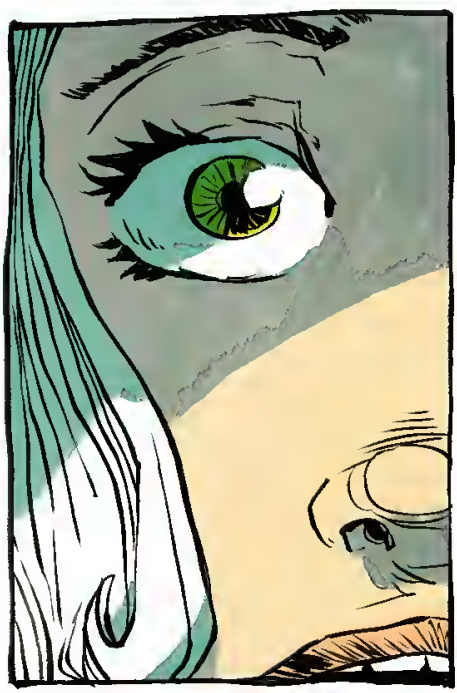
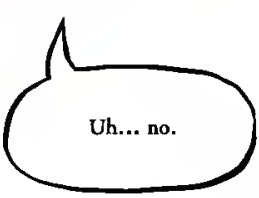
But he did try to bite me.
Nirvana, honey -- I treat you like a big girl and let you explore on your own--
--but for that to work you need to act like a big girl.
I know, Dad.

"Every weeble is different, Vonna. The next one might be deadly, even in the shallows."

John sighed. They had been over this so many times before.

"Wait. You didn't touch one, did you?"





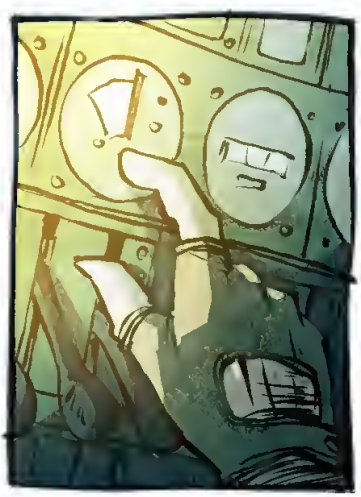
"I wish we could stay another day," Vonna said, already knowing what her father was going to say.

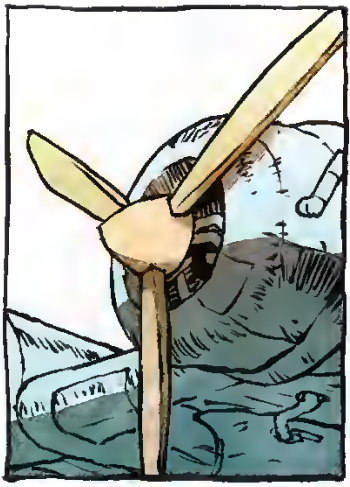
We've been gone longer than we said we would be, and I have to get back to work, honey.

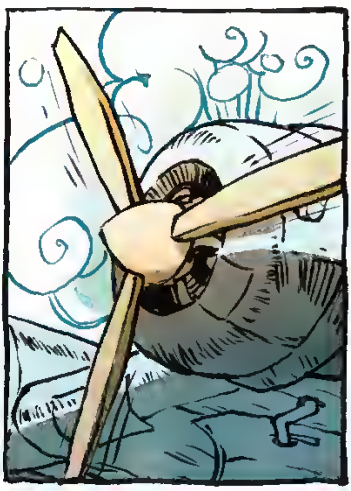
"But I don't like the snow." she added, "Someday I want to live someplace warmer--

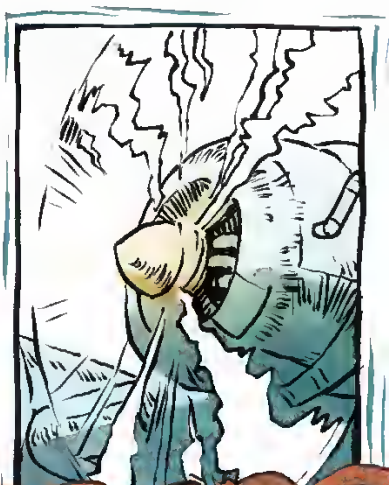
Like here... or

Light City.





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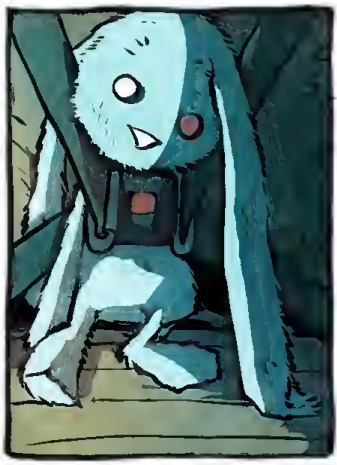
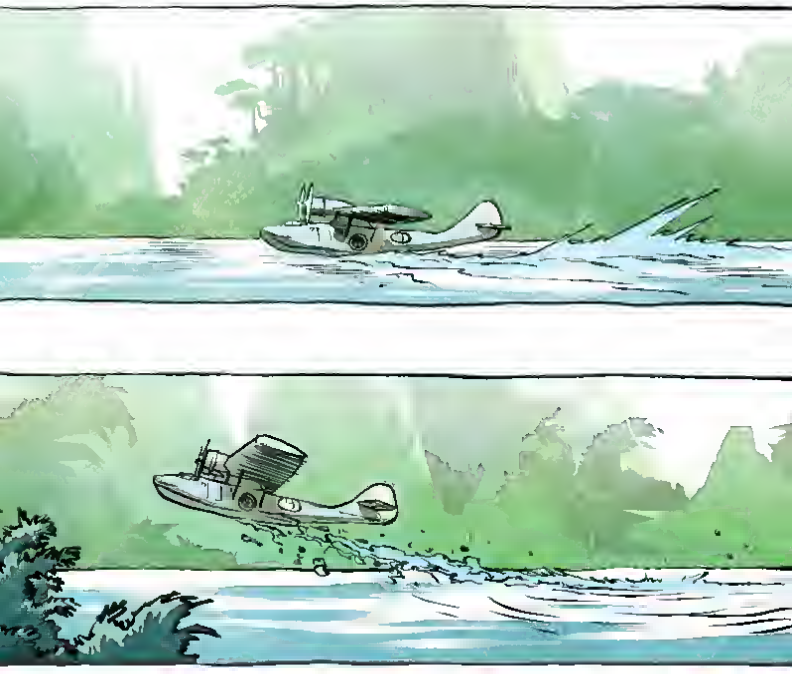


All right. Everyone buckled in?

LINE Webtoon



"When I'm nine
can I go?"

"Not now, Vonna! Please."
CLIP

John hesitated. What could he say that wouldn't remind her of her mother? That wouldn't remind them both?

"Not if I can help it!"

He blurted out.

He immediately regretted saying it, and hoped she couldn't hear him over the engines' roar.

"Light City is always so warm. And we could see Mom too! I don't get it. Why do we have to just leave her there?"

Sithrah

by

Jason Brubaker

"We didn't get THAT close to it, dad."

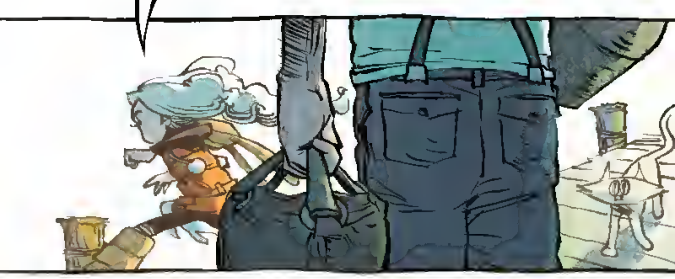
Vonna?

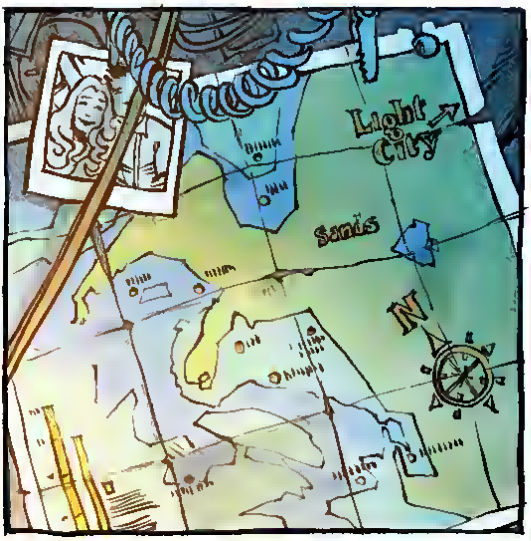
"Really! Simon wanted to see it up close, it was SO small."

Sometimes the small ones are the most dangerous. You know better than to keep provoking those poor little things.

Now, do you have everything? We're leaving soon.

I didn't hurt him.





"Nirvana! "Who's been filling your head with this garbage? We haven't left your mother anywhere, and Light City isn't what you think it is. We're never going back there, and I'll do everything I can to protect you from that place!"